

FAMILY HELPS RUN DOWN BRONX SUSPECT

DRAMATIC SCENES AS SENATE UNSEATS LORIMER

WEATHER—Probably fair to-night and Sunday.

A Complete Short Story

BY

America's Best Short Story Writer

The



World.

FINAL EDITION.

PRICE ONE CENT.

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PRICE ONE CENT.

A Lickpenny Lover

BY O. HENRY

The Story of a Man With a Million, a Girl Who Didn't Know Luck When She Met It, and a Hoodoo that Worked Overtime.

(This is the second of a series of O. Henry's best short stories. One of these stories will be printed each Saturday, throughout the summer.)

(Copyright, 1908, by Doubleday, Page & Co.)

HERE were 2,000 girls in the Biggest Store. Masie was one of them. She was eighteen and a saleslady in the gents' gloves. Here she became versed in two varieties of human beings—the kind of gents who buy their gloves in department stores and the kind of women who buy gloves for unfortunate gents. Besides this wide knowledge of the human species, Masie had acquired other information. The 2,000 other girls and had stored it in a brain that was as secretive and wary as that of a Maltese cat. Perhaps nature, foreseeing that she would lack wise counselors, had mingled the saving ingredient of shrewdness along with her beauty, as she had endowed the silver fox of the priceless fur above the other animals with cunning.

For Masie was beautiful. She was a deep-tinted blonde, with the calm poise of a lady who cooks butter cakes in a window. She stood behind her counter in the Biggest Store; and as you closed your hand over the tape-line for your glove measure you thought of Hebe; and as you looked again you wondered how she had come by Minerva's eyes.

One day Irving Carter, painter, millionaire, traveler, poet, automobilist, happened to enter the Biggest Store. It is due to him to add that his visit was not voluntary. Pillai duty took him by the collar and dragged him inside, while his mother philtered among the bronze and terra-cotta statues, the marble and stone statues, and the statue of a lady who cooks butter cakes in a window. She stood behind her counter in the Biggest Store; and as you closed your hand over the tape-line for your glove measure you thought of Hebe; and as you looked again you wondered how she had come by Minerva's eyes.

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SENATE EXPELS LORIMER BY VOTE OF 55 TO 28; HE CALLS IT A CRIME

Senator Makes Final Appeal for "Justice," Declaring His Record Clean.

HE SCORPED RESIGNING. After His Crushing Defeat He Walks Out in Silence—Tillman Weeps.

WASHINGTON, July 12.—By a vote of 55 to 28 the United States Senate today expelled William Lorimer, the junior Senator from Illinois, and declared his title to his seat invalid. The end of the long fight to oust the Senator came after six days of protracted debate in which Senator Lorimer himself occupied the floor for three sessions, making an impassioned defense of his election.

The final vote upon the resolution offered by Luke Lea, Senator from Tennessee, declaring the Lorimer election by the Illinois Legislature in 1909 invalid, was 55 to 28. The adoption of the Lea resolution carried with it the Senate's verdict that "corrupt methods and practices were employed in the election of William Lorimer," making his election invalid.

LORIMER LEAVES THE SENATE IN SILENCE. With Lorimer's dramatic assertion that his expulsion would be "a crime of the Senate," his colleagues voted nearly 2 to 1 to oust him as a beneficiary of fraud.

Senator Tillman wept as a tribute he had prepared to Senator Lorimer was read by the clerk of the Senate. Other Senators had difficulty holding their emotions.

After the verdict Senator Lorimer turned and left the Senate chamber in silence with Senator Smoot. Two Sisters of Charity and a number of women expressed their sympathy to him as he passed out.

The Senators voting to unseat Lorimer were: Ashurst, Bacon, Borah, Bourne, Briggs, Brewster, Brown, Bryan, Burton, Chamberlain, Clapp, Clarke, of Arkansas, Crawford, Cullom, Cummins, Curtis, Dixon, Fall, Gardner, Gore, Grimes, Hitchcock, Johnson, Keeney, Kern, Le Follette, Lea, Lodge, Martin, McNamara, Meyer, Nelson, Newlands, O'Connor, Page, Folsom, Pomeroy, Rayner, Reed, Root, Sanders, Shively, Simmons, Smith, Arizona, Smith, Georgia, Smith, Michigan, Smith, South Carolina, Stone, Sutherland, Swanson, Townsend, Watson, Williams, Woods, Sherman.

Those voting for Lorimer were: Bailey, Bradley, Braden, Burham, Catron, Clark of Wyoming, Crane, Dillingham, Fletcher, Foster, Gallinger, Gable, Gage, Gurnea, Johnston, Jones, Lippitt, McCumber, Oliver, Payson, Penrose, Perkins, Richardson, Smith of Maryland, Smoot, Stephenson, Thornton, Tillman, Wetmore.

Of the Senators voting against Lorimer 27 were Republicans and 28 Democrats.

DRAMATIC SCENES MARK CLOSING OF THE TRIAL. The closing moments of the trial were intensely dramatic. Lorimer, holding the floor, making a last defense of his seat, declared he did not appeal for the votes of any Senator but asked for justice.

Senator Lorimer, when the vote was announced, walked slowly toward the back of the room and passed into a cloakroom, Senator Smoot throwing an arm over his shoulder.

The vote ousting him was concluded at 2:05 o'clock. The man who had occupied a seat in the Senate since June 13, 1909, by the vote today passes out of the records and never officially has held a seat in the Senate of the United States.

In the closing sentences of his address to-day Lorimer expressed gratitude for tributes which Senators had paid to his private life.

"Every man who has such a life has his own reward—he has it here," he said. "I ask nothing on that account; it has no bearing in the case. I hope it will influence no Senator in making his judgment."

He spoke of his family. "I have been the happiest of men living and blessed by God," he said. (Continued on Second Page.)

ILLINOIS MEMBER EXPELLED TO-DAY FROM UNITED STATES SENATE.



SENATOR WILLIAM LORIMER

SENATE REFUSES BRITAIN'S REQUEST ON PANAMA BILL

Votes Against Holding Up Action Until Note of Protest Is Received From London.

WASHINGTON, July 12.—The Senate today voted 40 to 24 to make the Panama Canal bill unfinished business. This substantially refuses Great Britain's request that the bill be held up pending diplomatic negotiations.

An effort to put Democratic tariff legislation ahead was lost.

YACHT CATCHES FIRE, WOMEN PASSENGERS ESCAPE IN BOAT

Mystery in Destruction of Roma in Kill von Kull at Loss of \$10,000.

The sixty-foot auxiliary yacht Roma, with a party of five men and three women on board, got stuck in the mud flats in the Kill von Kull, near the Mariner's Harbor Yacht Club, early to-day and caught fire. She was completely destroyed and her passengers made their escape in a small boat, the women in a hysterical condition. They refused to give their names or tell what caused the fire. It is believed the Roma came from Long Island last night and in the dark lost her bearings.

William Howard, who owns the Staten Island Ship Building Yards and who lives next to the Mariner's Harbor Yacht Club, was awakened early to-day by women screaming. About two hundred feet off shore Howard and his son saw a sixty-foot yacht stuck in the mud. She was using a searchlight, trying to find the channel. Suddenly flames shot from her amidships. The men on board could be seen making a desperate fight to extinguish the flames. The women's screams were also awakened. George Marion, who lives on the other side of the clubhouse, and with the Howards he rowed out to their rescue.

Before the rescuers could reach the Roma the men and women put off in a small boat and made a landing on the Milliken Steel Works pier.

For all Coast Guard, United States and British pleasure lines, travelers' checks and money orders, etc., apply to the Milliken Steel Works pier, 100 West Street, New York City.

YANKEES VICTORS IN TWO HOT RACES AND IN HIGH JUMP

Americans Win the 400-Metre Run and the 3,000-Metre Team Event.

SCORE 12 NEW POINTS.

Finn Wins Two-Handed Discus Throw, Outclassing Twelve Americans.

(Special Cable Despatch to The Evening World.) STOCKHOLM, Sweden, July 12.—Twelve points were the total piled on top of the 100 already made by the American team in to-day's contests in track and field events at the Olympic.

With two days more of competition in sight and a half dozen events still to be completed, the American team sees ultimate victory fairly in sight. Sweden, with 74 points to her credit, is the nearest competitor, and Great Britain a bad third in the race for the palm of triumph.

The American team won the points this way. In the final 400-metre race Charles D. Holdpath ran a sensational first in 45.5 seconds and the single point for third place went to E. F. Lindberg of the Chicago A. C.

Hans Braun, the German, won second place in the 400-metre contest. Then came the team race of 3,000 metres. The American team, comprising Abel Kiviat, Tel. Berna, N. S. Taber, Louis Scott and George Bonham, romped in first, to add three points more to the day's gains. The Swedish team made second place and the British aggregation caught a single point for third.

Tel. Berna of Cornell was the first man to cross the line in the 3,000-metre team race. The American team, comprising Abel Kiviat, Tel. Berna, N. S. Taber, Louis Scott and George Bonham, took third and fourth. Kiviat and Louis Scott finished with the bunch.

The rubber-legged Adams brothers, Ben and Platt, of the N. Y. A. C., who had to quit their jobs in New York to come to the games in Sweden, proved they had the great hunch when they did so. Platt Adams topped the bar first in the standing high jump; Ben was a close second, and third place went to C. Tsalikis of Greece.

Platt Adams' first place was taken with a jump of 5 feet 3 inches. In the discus throwing with both hands, both throws to be aggregated in marking the distance, little Finland had its flag and pennant run to the masthead. A. R. Tsalikis, the record holder, won first place in this event, though twelve Americans, including Ralph Rose, Patrick McDonald and Matt McGrath, were competing.

Tsalikis made a total throw with both hands of 12 metres 45 centimetres. E. Nikander, Finland, second, total throw 7 metres 35 centimetres; E. Magnusson, Sweden, third, total throw 7 metres 35 centimetres; James H. Duncan, N. Y. C., unattached, was fifth with 7 metres 13 centimetres.

BRAUN'S SUCCESS EMPHASIZES NATIONAL BITTERNESS. The 600-metre final ranked with the sensational 100-metre dash, won by Meredith, and the classic 1,500 metres, wherein Jackson, the Englishman, won by a breath from his American competitors, as the third big sensation of the Olympic meet. The fact that Hans Braun, the German speed artist, won his right to compete against the six Americans in the final solely because of the disqualification in yesterday's semifinal of Donald B. Young of Amherst, upon the protest of Braun, was a bitter-sweet conclusion every one of the seven men who took the mark was ready to run his heart out for victory.

As in the case of the 1,500-metre, where the Oronian, Jackson, was pitted against all the American runners and overturned the hopes of the American lads by snatching a wonderful victory, Braun in to-day's race was the single non-American, and with the six who came with him one of the best of ninety of all the nations competing who entered in the preliminaries. Moreover, James E. Meredith, the Philadelphia marvel, won his semi-final yesterday in 48 seconds flat, the world's record. And Meredith was one of the six against whom the German lined up at the start.

MEREDITH IN LEAD AT START, BUT RUNS SELF OUT. Meredith took the lead from the start.

FORMER MRS. STORY, ACTOR FORDE'S BRIDE, SAILS ON HONEYMOON.



FORDE AND BRIDE, ONCE MRS. STORY, SAIL ON LAPLAND

Actor, Named as Co-Respondent, Veils Identity—Wants to Be Let Alone.

Using the assumed names "Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Stanley," Stanley H. Forde, the actor, and his bride, who was Mrs. Helen Story, youthful divorcee and heiress, departed for Europe on the Lapland to-day.

Mrs. Forde remained in her stateroom until the boat was almost ready to sail. Then, heavily veiled, she appeared at the rail and waved a good-bye to a party of friends. She refused to be interviewed.

Forde, however, talked freely of his affairs.

"We are going on a trip of about eight weeks," he said, "and will visit London, Paris and Carlsbad. We probably will motor a while in France also, and I may take an engagement on the other side."

"I don't think we were treated fairly in the decision that a gentleman cannot live honorably in the same cottage with a lady. There was absolutely no evidence in Mr. Story's suit to show that Mrs. Story, now my wife, and myself were guilty of any wrongdoing at the Navesink beach cottage."

"It is absurd, too, to say that I am too poor to care for Mrs. Forde without her fortune. I have my profession and have means of my own."

"We are happy and all we ask is that the public let us alone. I regret the publicity that has come to us, for I do not want my private affairs and my home life to be discussed in connection with my professional work."

NATIONAL LEAGUE. AT ST. LOUIS. ST. LOUIS—0 0 0 0 0 1 0 3 4

AT PITTSBURGH. FIRST GAME. BROOKLYN—0 0 0 0 0 1 0 3 4

PITTSBURGH—0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 1

SECOND GAME. BROOKLYN—0

PITTSBURGH—1

SISTER OF SCHWARTZ DEMANDS LAW'S LIMIT FOR SLAYER OF CHILD

"None of Us Will Raise a Finger to Save the Murderer of Julia Connors," Sternly Declares Mrs. Alexander.

LILLIAN SCHWARTZ HOPES SLAYER WILL BE CAUGHT.

"If I Knew Where Nathan Was, I'd Tell You," Says Young Stenographer—Explains Why Family Moved.

The kinsfolk of Nathan Schwartz, the young ex-convict who is being sought by scores of detectives in connection with the horrible killing of twelve-year-old Julia Connors a week ago to-night have made admissions to Inspector Hughes and his men which cannot be construed as a defense of the vanished youth.

Parents, sisters and brothers declared their willingness to-day to aid in the search for Nathan, expressing their horror of the crime that was committed within a few feet of their home when they lived on the third floor of No. 3870 Third avenue.

The Schwartzes insist they did not move from this flat so suddenly Thursday in order to escape police surveillance, but in order to escape from the badgering of a host of amateur detectives and also because of the fact that a child of the family died in the flat a month ago.

NATHAN SCHWARTZ, WHO IS BEING SOUGHT IN CONNORS TRAGEDY.

Mrs. Frances Alexander, the elder sister of Nathan Schwartz, who with her mother, her sister Mary, and her invalid brother Philip, has found shelter in the home Mrs. Schwartz's sister, Mrs. Nathan Ornstein, at No. 3870 Third avenue, East New York, expressed to-day her horror of the Connors murder to an Evening World reporter.

"If Nathan committed that crime," she said, "I hope he will be found and punished to the limit of the law's punishment. If he is guilty we will none of us raise a finger to help him."

"We are now aiding the police to the utmost in my power. I have a little girl of my own, and I can understand the feelings of parents who want him to prove alibi if he is able."

"I will not say that my brother had anything to do with the awful murder, but I cannot understand why he does not come forward and furnish an alibi. If he can furnish an alibi we will all feel toward him as a brother. If he fails to throw off this guilt we cannot aid him, but will bow our heads and let the law take its course."

"Of course, he is my brother, but that will make no difference whatever. We cannot defend the killer of little girls. The police cannot blame any member of the family for holding back information. We are now scattered, and shelter where we may, but we do not take a step without letting the police know. My mother went over to Manhattan to-day and detectives were with her. My husband went a little later to see my father. Detectives were with him. My sister Lillian went to work and the police know where she is. The police know where Nathan is. We are about the police shall know."

YOUNG SISTER OF CONVICT ALMOST HYSTERICAL. Lillian Schwartz, who is eighteen years old, and extremely pretty, is employed as a stenographer by Blain Brothers, building contractors, at No. 230 West Fifty-fifth street. An Evening World reporter found her there this afternoon. On the verge of tears, and at times almost hysterical with genuine emotion she half denied, half affirmed the stories credited to her and her family upon which the theory of her brother's complicity in the murder has been based.

"I don't see why I—why my whole family—should be persecuted this way," said Lillian. "We didn't do it. I mean it, and my father and mother and the rest of us. We're good people. We've never had anything like this happen to use before. Why should we be hounded about? They say we moved away from the Bronx because we were afraid we'd get mixed up in this awful story. But

BOY HANGED BY ACCIDENT. Albert Petri, thirteen years old, of No. 23 Hoyt street, Brooklyn, with several boy companions of about his own age, was playing in the cellar of his home to-day. It was suggested that they make a swing.

A rope was procured and Albert stood on a box to cast it over a beam. The rope, passing around, striking itself about the boy's neck. In his struggle to free himself he kicked the box from under his feet and swung out, choked by the rope. His playmates, alarmed, ran out of the cellar calling for help. Neighbors ran in and took the boy down, and a doctor was called. The physician said, however, as soon as he arrived, that Albert was dead.

Flowers and Fruit. The Chest grade fruit, always in hand, World Building, Arcade, 100 West Street.